

CL. DAVIS,
General Trucking and Dealer in
COAL, WOOD, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to.
On orders to be left at home.

O. L. DAVIS,
MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

Bethel House,
W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop'rs,
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and other buildings have been moved to the rear of the house, leaving the view of the mountains unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mount-Avon region.

Burnham & Barney's
STANDARD ORCHESTRA
OF BETHEL, N. H.
(5 TO 8 PIECES.)

Up to date music furnished for all occasions, Public or Private.
Terms Reasonable.

DR. C. L. BUCK,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

It is our aim to save teeth, not destroy them.
We visit Lockes Mills every second Wednesday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WANTED!
ALL KINDS OF

FURS & SKINS.

Highest Cash Prices

—PAID FOR—

Bear, Fisher,

Fox, Skunk,

Mink, Martin.

S. N. BUCK,
BETHEL, MAINE.

NOTICE.

The Carding Mill at South Water-

ford will close for the season

about December 1st.

WANTED.

Everybody to know that we keep

Best Flour, every barrel warranted

to be as represented, also nearly

all kinds of Grain. Get our prices

before buying elsewhere. Terms

strictly cash on delivery.

W. E. HAMLIN, South Waterford, Maine.

H. L. HORNE

Manufacturer and Dealer in

LUMBER.

Hard Wood Flooring, Moldings,

Brackets, Door and Window

Frames, Sash, Blinds

And Doors, Door &

Window Screens a specialty. Cedar

hitching Posts, and I. N. Small's Clothes

ladders, large stock of all kinds of Shingles, Clap-

boards, Sheathing and House Finish.

Ladders are useful in case of fire.

MILL AND LUMBER YARD AT FALLS,

Norway, Maine.

N. F. BROWN,

— Dealer in —

Stoves,

Hardware,

Paints, Oils Etc.,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Work s.

Chaste Designs,

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly

answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

H. C. BARKER,

— Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in —

Doors, Sashes

Window Blinds.

FOOT OF HIGH ST., BETHEL, MAINE.

My Mother gives me

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF

For Coughs, Colds, Colic, Cholera

Morbus, Dysentery, Group, Sore

Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS WORTH TRYING.

Prepared by NEWBURY MEDICINE CO., NEWBURY, MA.

HUMOR

WORTH PRINTING.

The Editor of the Future Tells a Pathetic

Story.

"It's a sad tale, a very sad tale,"

said the editor of the future reflectively,

as she looked at the city editor over her

glasses. "There's a chance for one of

the girls to everlastingly throw herself

in writing it up."

"How did you run across it?" asked

the city editor.

"I didn't run across it; it just walked

into the office. You see, I used to know

the woman in the old days, and so she

hunted me up. She came in here about

half an hour ago to ask for the loan of a

dollar for the sale of old times, and she

was so changed in appearance that I

was fairly startled and asked what had

happened to her."

The editor of the future paused and

shook her head sadly.

"Ah, it was a pitiful story of a war-

ward man's heartlessness!" she said.

"This wreck of a once bright and pros-

perous woman had met a demure, blue

eyed youth and had loved him as only a

strong woman can love. But it is un-

necessary to go into all the details. The

courtship was short and full of happi-

ness for her. She dreamed of taking this

beautiful young creature to her arms

and acquiring the right to protect him

from the rebuffs and the hardships of a

shrewd world. The girl, the awakening,

they were married, but, ah, how differ-

ent was the life that they led from the

one that the strong, earnest woman had

pictured! Her husband really cared

nothing for her and married her only to

insure himself a good home. She took

him to be a frivolous butterfly of fashion,

who had no thoughts above dancing and

afternoon teas. Yet the poor woman

fairly worshipped him, and she worked

herself almost to death to buy him pre-

ty clothes and jewelry. She took almost

a lover's pride in her beautiful husband

and seemed unable to deny him any-

thing that he wanted. But she couldn't

keep it up—she wasn't rich enough—

anxious."

The editor of the future sighed and

blew a puff of smoke from her cigar.

"Finally," she said at last, "it ended

as such stories always end. He wanted

more money to waste on his clothes and

she had none to give. The girl, the re-

proaches, tears and he left her—

away with a wealthy girl who had been

attracted by his beauty and had prom-

ised him a life of ease and luxury."

And she—the wife?—asked the city

editor.

"She lost heart," replied the editor

of the future, "and drifted from bad to

worse. She felt she had nothing left to

live for and began drinking to drown

her sorrows. Of course that had a bad

effect on her business, and in a little

while she failed. Since then she has

been a mere vagabond, a tramp, drift-

ing from place to place and slowly

drinking herself to death. Of course it

is only another case of a promising

young woman wrecked by a wayward

and mercenary boy—the old, old story,

in fact—but I think it can be dressed

up for the Sunday paper so as to make

a pathetic little story of life in a great

city. I wish you would have it done by

one of your best girls."

A few minutes later the editor of the

future was deep in the details of a hair

pulling match that was scheduled for

the Chicago Athletic club for that even-

Heart Disease Kills

Suddenly, but never without warning sym-

ptoms, such as Pain, Weak or Hungry Spells,

Irregular or Intermittent Pains, Fatigue

or Palpitation of the Heart, etc., etc., etc.,

thus, showing a heart disease.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure,

Cures Heart Disease.

Mr. Geo. L. Smith, of the Geo. L. Smith

Mantel Co., Louisville, Ky., writes Feb. 25,

1894: "For about a year I was a terrible

sufferer from heart trouble, which got so bad

I was obliged to sit up in bed to get my

breath. I had to abandon business and

could hardly crawl around. My friend, Mr.

Julius C. Voght, one of our leading phar-

macists, asked me to try Dr. Miles' Heart

Cure. I had used little more than a bottle

when the pain ceased and palpitations entirely

disappeared. I have not had the slightest

trouble since, and today I am attending to

business as regularly as ever."

Sold by druggists everywhere. Book on

Heart and Nerves sent free. Address Dr.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Pastore Health.

dressed much alike, though they had

never met. One day, after both had

been there some time, a year and had

been frequently mistaken for each other,

they met in a public place.

Mr. Indemille says he was somewhat

astonished to see himself coming in at a

door when he was really standing still.

Approaching each other, Mr. Indemille

said: "I know you. You are Indemille."

"Yes," said Indemille, "and I know

you. You are Eugene Field."

They had some pleasant conversation

and afterward became fast friends.

One day Field went into Indemille's

place of business—they had now become

familiar enough to call each other by

their Christian names—and said in a

hurried way:

"Say, Field, I wish you would go and

sit for a photograph for me. Some

friends of mine want my picture, and I

am so pressed for time that I can't at-

tend to it just now."—Chicago Times-

Herald.

A Pleasant Trip.

He had just paid for his ticket to

Chicago and had walked out of the de-

pot. He stood on the pavement with his

hat off and gazed at a silent throng of

the stalls across the street.

"Aren't you afraid you'll miss your

train?" said a friend who happened to

meet him.

"Not a bit. Don't disturb me. I'm

enjoying myself. If I miss this train,

I'll take the next one and never mur-

mur."

"You seem to have little difficulty in

enjoying yourself."

"It's a purely intellectual enjoyment."

A slyly sly thought had just crossed

his mind. You've read, have you not,

that this earth is going through space

like mad—through constellations and

past planets without ever stopping

to get fuel or fill up the boiler? Well,

I'm enjoying the ride. I'm going at a

record breaking pace, and I didn't have

to pay a cent for any railroad corporation

or run any risk of being robbed by a

porter or a pickpocket. I tell you, it's

just glorious!"—Washington Star.

DEADLY SHOTS FIRED BY THE SUN.

In One Instance an Innocent Man Was Sen-

tenced to Die Because of a Mistake.

In a recent paper appeared an account

of a strange accident in which a man

was killed by the discharge of a gun

while lying asleep on a lounge in his

room, the weapon being discharged by

reflected rays of the sun falling upon

the carriage of the firearm.

Since the publication of the story a

correspondent from York, Pa., writes

concerning the accident and refers to a

similar case, in which, through the ef-

forts of clever Chinoiserie, lawyer

named G. C. Wallis, the person accus-

ed of murder and sentenced to be hanged

was set at liberty, the circumstantial

evidence upon which he was convicted

being entirely exploded by a witness

demonstration as to how the accident

really occurred.

The York correspondent referred to

volume 13 of The Criminal Law Maga-

zine, page 607, on which a full account

of the case appears. The case was that

of the state of Tennessee against Avery,

tried in Henry county, that state, and

is one of the most remarkable in the

history of criminal jurisprudence.

In June, 1887, Charles Ensley, the

consin of a man of the name of Avery,

was killed in his room while lying on a

lounge, about 3 o'clock in the after-

noon. The weapon which caused the

death was a small rifle, sending a 33

caliber ball through Ensley's brain. One

man was in the house at the time but

Ensley. An empty rifle was found lying

on a rack on a wall of the room in which

the killing occurred, and the bullet hit

the tube.

Avery was arrested for the crime, as

he was the only living close relative to

Ensley, and by his death profited to the

amount of about \$100,000. Avery was

tried, pleaded not guilty, but was con-

victed of murder in the first degree and

sentenced to be hanged. He appealed to

the supreme court and engaged Mr.

Wallis to defend him. The supreme

court remanded the case back to the cir-

cuit court and fixing on the 22nd of

January the case was brought about, and

there came the strangest part of the story.

The brilliant Wallis struck the keynote

to the mystery. In August, 1891, he

had the rifle loaded and hung on the

wall. A white sheet with the form of a

man marked on it was placed in ex-

